

FREELANCE PORN STAR 2

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

FREELANCE PORN STAR 2

Copyright© 2015 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

Sting Operation

“You wanted to see me, Captain?”

“Please take a seat,” Captain Stokes said motioning to the chair sitting opposite him. The normally jovial Police Captain was stern of face and his voice was restrained with only the slightest tint of anger.

Shae walked into the office and sat down, suddenly overcome with worry. She knew Captain David Stokes very well and never knew him to be so serious unless something was horribly wrong.

“I’m not going to beat around the bush Detective Collins. I heard from a friend of a friend that you were moonlighting as a porn star. I can see by the look on your face that it’s true,” he said when Shae’s face went ghostly white, her expression changing to one of dread. “I didn’t believe it. Couldn’t believe it. But I saw the videos for myself and there’s no denying that it’s you.”

“Oh god!” Shae gasped. “I’m so sorry Captain. It only happened the one time. I went to make sure my roommate Heidi was safe and one thing led to another and...and...”

“And you did a couple of scenes. And I know it happened more than once. Please don’t lie to me Detective. I’ve seen all the videos of you including those of you wearing a mask.”

“But...but...”

“You may have been wearing a mask but it’s plain to see it was you. Plus, the website used your real name. Probably shouldn’t have done that.”

Shae slumped into her chair in defeat. Her whole world was suddenly crashing in around her and it was her own fault. She loved her job on the force, but there was no way she had a job after this. She resigned herself to being a porn star and sighed. “I’ll pack up my desk and be out of here within the hour, Sir. I don’t want to make a scene.” She stood up and made for the door.

“Hold on a second Detective Collins. Please sit back down and let me finish.”

“What’s to finish Sir? I did porn and that’s grounds for immediate termination.”

“Please sit down Detective.” Shae sat back down and Captain Stokes continued. “Your stint in porn has given us a golden opportunity to get someone on the inside.”

“The inside, Sir”

“We get a lot of complaints about Sintastic Studios and their practices and with you on the inside we can get the answers we need to bring them down.”

“So, I’m not fired?”

“Not exactly, no. However, you are right, doing porn is grounds for immediate termination. That being said, I managed to convince the Chief of the necessity of keeping you on the force for more...specialized... and sensitive assignments.”

“What exactly am I expected to do, Sir?”

“You’re going to continue moonlighting as a porn star. We want you to get in as deep as you can, gain their trust. We need to know if the rumors are true and the only way we can do that successfully is with someone...you...on the inside.”

“What are these rumors? What are they supposed to have done that’s illegal? I mean, I’ve been freelancing there for the last three months and I haven’t seen anything illegal.”

“Over the last year we’ve gotten calls claiming that Sintastic Studios is dealing in human trafficking as well as illegal sexual acts. We’ve investigated them thoroughly, but have not turned up anything illegal yet. That’s why we need you.”

“If you haven’t found anything illegal then perhaps they’re not doing anything illegal.”

“We believe they are. Even after five raids on the studio the calls continue to come in.”

“Has it dawned on you that the callers might be disgruntled workers? I will admit they do some pretty bizarre shit there, but nothing illegal. If you’ve seen all of my videos then you know what I’m talking about.”

“I’ve seen them all and we’ve polygraphed three of the five callers. The other two wish to remain anonymous and won’t even give us their names. The three we polygraphed passed with flying colors.”

“When was the last time you investigated them?”

“It’s been five months since our last raid. We’re hoping you’ll be able to gain their trust enough for them to divulge some of the company’s shadier dealings. What about your roommate? Will she talk to us?”

“Probably, but I doubt she knows anything. If she did she would have told me before I ever went with her. How many in the department have seen my videos?”

“Only myself and the Chief. So, the choice is yours. You can retire and go into porn or whatever else you want to do, or you can keep your job and go undercover for us as we need you.”

“I think the decision is already made, Captain. I’ll do what I can, but I don’t know how long it’ll take to get them to trust me enough to divulge anything to me. If they ever will.”

“Give it a few more months. If nothing comes of it then we’ll move you to another undercover position. And this must remain inside the department. You can’t even tell your roommate. If we think she has anything to offer we’ll bring her in for questioning.”

“Yes Sir.”

“That’ll be all, Detective.”

“Thank you Sir.” Shae got up and left Captain Stokes’ office, her mind racing a million miles an hour. She couldn’t believe her amazing luck. She thought for sure she was fired and would have to do porn the rest of her life, but thanks to the Captain and Chief’s good graces she could still do both.

The door to Captain Stokes’ office closed and he picked up the phone. “It’s Captain Stokes. She bought it Sir. We have her right where we want her.”

“Did she say when she was doing another scene?”

“No, but if her past shoots are any indication it won’t be long. We’ll be able to send her damn near anywhere we want. Have her do whatever we want her to do. She’s a fucking whore and I plan on taking advantage of it to the fullest.”

“Sounds good. Make sure the dumb bitch does the kinkiest, most humiliating things possible. And make sure we get copies of the videos. We’ll soon have her so deep in shit she’ll have no choice but to do everything we tell her, or face termination and worse.”

“Yes Sir. I told her to give Sintastic a few more months and if nothing comes of it we’ll move her elsewhere. We both know nothing will come of it, but she doesn’t.”

“Will she keep her mouth shut?”

“I think so, Sir. She’s damn good at her job and knows not to talk about an ongoing investigation.”

“Good, make sure it remains that way. And keep me out of it for the time being. When the time comes I’ll confront her myself.”

“You’re the boss.” He hung up the phone and leaned back in his chair, his lips forming into a conceited smirk. When he saw Shae sucking all those black cocks he knew she was a slut, but when he watched her with Mistress Melody being humiliated and pierced, he knew he had a real whore in the department and had to do whatever it took to keep her around. He took the information to Chief Gaines and they both agreed that the best thing to do was to keep her on the force where they could keep her close while methodically turning into the kind of woman they both wanted.